

The New Clothing Store

We sell Better Clothing than any house in Oklahoma.

If it is to Look or to Buy, you Are equally welcome in our store

If you look you are almost sure to buy, as our plain price gives on brand new materials and styles will make you want to, and if you do buy, you get such perfect satisfaction here that you are sure to come back again and look when you want another suit. We want you to come in and look at our Men's Fall and Winter Suits, and compare them with the other fellows, in material, style, fit and finish, and you can readily see that you are getting better material, better style, better finish and the most perfect fitting garments you've ever worn and at the same time save from \$2 to \$5 on your suit.

Our Bright New Goods

and our small Profit Plan of selling them is making us new friends and customers each day.

We sell Clothing Cheaper than any house in Oklahoma.

One Price Clothier
106 Oklahoma Ave.

FOR A GOLD IN THE HEAD
Lassie - Bruno Quintus - Tabasco.

Fred Mulligan returned to the game today.

Wanted - Men to attack Sioux today.
W. H. McRae.

Fred R. Dugaine was looking at his hotel register in Edmund today.

Fred Ewing returned to Guthrie today, feeling well with the exception

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Under the signature of

Don't throw your clothes away

We are the largest laundry, and we are the best. We have the largest and most complete equipment, and we are the lowest in cost. We are the best laundry in the city.

Guthrie Steam Laundry
101 Main St.

Are You Worried?

At this season, with the details and daily perplexities of your Christmas shopping?

Is there a sort of constant "worry" feeling about meeting your expectations and intentions with the work in hand?

Are you continually being disappointed by that uncertain "I don't know" feeling?

If so, we have a remedy which has been tried and which we feel, in your present needs, will not be found wanting.

The largest stock of everything for the Christmas trade ever brought to Oklahoma. Strongly said. Respectfully, your friends.

F. B. Lillie & Co.

Book Store Dewey Block
Drug Store Victor Block

A COUNTRY COUSIN

She Came and Saw and Gossiped.

The news and the dessert were served simultaneously.

"By George, if I hadn't nearly forgotten," quoth Stafford pete. He came up in an inner pocket.

"Can't find the letter, Miss, have left it at the office. Anyhow, it's from my cousin, Godfrey Chester."

"Now, Henry," interrupted the mild voice of Mrs. Stafford, "you are anxious, why will you keep up that fiction about the relationship? It is mythical, and you know it!"

"It's certainly remote," conceded the bemused paterfamilias at the opposite end of the table, "but there once was a relationship a long time ago, I admit. But Chester and I have traced back until we found it. It's a good fellow, Chester. I've always been trying him to manage that our young people may become acquainted. He writes that his daughter will pass through Chicago tomorrow on the way to New York, and will spend a few days with us. He says he wishes one of my family would meet her. Miss, my soul, here's the letter after all!" He put on his spectacles and read aloud. "You can't mistake her. She's a curly-headed little girl in a gray gown and a hat with gray feathers. She's a nice child, and I'd be glad to have her meet your youngsters. There!"

"A child?" groaned Ralph, who was at the studio. He swallowed his coffee in a gulp and rose dizzily.

"Tough luck, indeed!" cried Dick dismally. "Does he take us for kidnappers?"

"Laddie, no!" cried Stafford sternly, pulling his hair. "Your father said you were a little girl."

"Oh, I shall never be grown up, in spite," cried Miss Chester.

"My word," thundered the young gentleman who was getting up an attitude on the architecture of the tenth century. "That man just won't give up."

Dick was thinking, gazing melancholyly, that his wife

"A terrible bump growing rapidly and

Henry Stafford recited from before Henry was born. His Southern capacious conception astounded her. Never had she known how they minded her! Nor could she dream that each of these young hypothesists was trying to amaze her.

"You, Dick?"

"Got a golf match on. Can't make it air."

"Dear, dear! If your sister were only at home."

"She'll be back tomorrow afternoon, got in Mrs. Stafford."

"But the little girl gets here in the morning. She must be met. She is from a comparatively small town. She would be quite bewildered were she to find herself alone in Chicago!"

He sent the good-looking young fellow with the mustache an appealing glance.

"I wonder now, Rose, if you—"

Rose laughed merrily. "You poor perplexed old chap! You'll see that the child gets here all right!"

"Good!" said Henry Stafford, with a sigh of relief. "Good!"

But when the western train disgorged its hostling multitude in the Union depot the following morning Ross Stafford, standing close by the tiny guest, found that he had undertaken a task of greater magnitude than he had at the time imagined. There was such a crowd of people that he could not even move his hands. There were children, passengers of every sort, but they all seemed to belong to the older who had been traveling. Several groups could be seen of a young, slender little girl in a very dark, starting a bit with grace, together to see the living human life. Henry, he saw, was aware of that.

The last-hurried group tickled a spot Ross knew the location of the train station and spoke to him as he passed by.

"Will you come, Dick?"

"I am."

"No sir. Don't come, don't come, you."

Rose whirled around. "Well, I'll explain the folks think she's sick. Tell me who has people and stand out. I beg your pardon."

And he suddenly found himself being passed, not in front before a young woman with whom he had at some collision in the lobby. A slender young woman, a graceful young woman, a lovely young woman, as he now realized, instantly took his breath.

He accepted his apology with a slight nod of the head and a civil smile. That set up the status for greatest show and awe for standing where he had last left. He hesitated and went back.

"You are waiting for some one? One of us relatives?"

"Thank you! What a sweet voice!"

"We might have been a minute. No one has come to meet us. May I ask you to call a cab?"

And when he had done so, when she had thanked him, when he moved have headed on the enclosure on the vehicle pulled away, he reflected that he had not turned to the address she had given in the driver, and he walked off with a smiling eye at his own reflection.

Miss was there to denote a fact, as

through the late August sunburned round the way into his office, never had the reading of the law seemed such a dull and tiresome drudgery, never before had the pages blurred into a mass of meaningless black marks, but, then, never before had a bewitching young person come between him and his books.

A face with reddish gold angles circled around a white forehead and she was the color of woodland violets.

He leaped from his seat as a bright thought struck him. He could hunt up the address. That was the thing to do!

But, although he hung around the depot for two whole hours and questioned every person within reach, he could not find the man he sought. It was evidently that particular customer's busy day.

Tired and disgruntled, Rose Stafford took a plunge at the athletic club, got himself some shrugged himself into his evening clothes, for he was going out after dinner, and went down in the parlor to find himself face to face with the divinity of the red gold violets and fine violet eyes.

"Rose, my dear," crooned Mrs. Stafford. "She has introduced you to Miss Chester, whom somehow you managed to miss this morning. Why, you—"

"For once we were smiling at each other perfectly spontaneously."

"Indeed, no mother?"

"Perhaps he held the pretty hand she gave him a little longer than was necessary."

"Not Miss Chester this morning. Did she not tell you I put her in a cab?"

Miss Chester laughed. Rose Stafford laughed.

And the bewilderment of the head of the house of the gold son, and the studious son, as they sat down were presented, set them laughing again.

"Laddie, bless me!" cried Stafford sternly, pulling his hair again.

"You were pulling your hair, your father said you were a little girl!"

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Ramseys

Oklahoma's Largest Dry Goods Merchants

Thinking of Gift Giving?

We are helping hundreds every day to decide what to give. It is often a puzzling question and nothing will help you better than a look through our large line of Holiday Goods.

Ladies' Initial Handkerchiefs, hand embroidered for 5 cents.

Ladies' Lace Edge Handkerchiefs, 10c, 12c and up to \$1.00 each.

Pretty China and Blue & White. Something that every lady appreciates.

Pretty Cups and Saucers, 10c, 12c, 15c and up to \$1.00 each.

Pretty Decorated Plates 25c, 50c, 75c and \$1 each.

Gloves and Handkerchief Boxes for ladies.

Collar and Cuff Boxes for gents.

Books for Everybody.

Never had so many toys and never had toys at such little prices.

Toys that "go" have the call.

The rag doll and the painted hobby horse, that satisfied us in our childhood days won't satisfy young America.

He or she must have toys that "do something."

The "do something" kind are here in great abundance.

Locomotives that run.

Motor cars that you can hardly stop.

Bears that jump.

Dogs that bark.

Mules that balk.

Watches that go as long as you wind them and so on, all kinds and prices of toys.

The time between now and Christmas is short.

Better buy now while the selection is full. It is easier and then it is off your mind.

RAMSAY BROTHERS.

GUTHRIE O.T.

China.

Lamps.

And Glass.

Toys, Dolls,
Buckets and
Fancy Goods.

Zoiler's China Store

Christmas Gift Suggestions.

Are found galore throughout this entire building. A well appointed China Room and this is sure, offers plenty for Christmas. A variety of the new and beautiful, ranging from the little picture book to the diamonds of the most brilliant pocket book.

You pay the same price here that you pay in the neighbor stores. NO RUSH. NO LEAST.

WALK IN AND LOOK AROUND.

S. H. ZOELLER

Opposite Post Office, Guthrie, Okla.

JONESY'S PLACE

ANYTHING
EVERYTHING

To break up
the pillars of rectitude

Imported Wines and Brandies

Harrison Ave.
between
First and
Second

Congress and
5th - equaled
with us.

Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, Cut Glass, China Goods, etc. All Goods of the highest quality and lowest price.

~ For a safe Christmas gift go to

WHITE, the Leading Jeweler